A Complete Novel Each Week in The Evening World The Story of an American's Dashing Role in a Drama of European War Politics

By Ralph A. Goodwin

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

(Continued.)

The Am bush.

E glanced back around the side of the flying car. The men who had engineered the attack had succeeded in holding Von Boldt and his party at bay. Their own horses were being brought out of the wood where they had been hidden. It might yet be a race of the car against horseflesh!

The ambuscading party, however—

Ach! how the little lamb grows! You will alight? You will stop a bit to see old Barbara?"

The princess hesitated. She glanced at Victory, but she spoke to Frau Vanderweiten. "Is it safe? If Wolfert is here, we can count on him"—

"Who is Wolfert, Madam?" asked Victory of the companion. "Her Highness' foster-brother, Wolfert Neise," said Frau Vanderweiten, sharply. Then, to the princess she side of the car against horseflesh!

The ambuscading party, however—

"I would like to see this Wolfert," interprinted Victory, in the house it is a see that we will be seen the seen of the car against horseflesh!

The ambuscading party, however—

"I would like to see the book to Frau Vanderweiten."

"Who is Wolfert, Madam?" asked Victory of the companion.

"Her Highness' foster-brother, Wolfert Neise," said Frau Vanderweiten.

"But alight? You will stop a bit to see old Barbara?"

The princess hesitated. She glanced at Victory, but she spoke to Frau Vanderweiten.

"Who is Wolfert, Madam?" asked Victory of the companion.

"Her Highness' foster-brother, Wolfert where the said is "But, Your Highness, If we have the said is "But, Your Highness, If we have the said is "But, Your Highness, If we have the said is "But, Your Highness," if we have the said is "But, Your Highness," if we have the said is "But, Your Highness," if we have the said is "But, Your Highness," if we have the said is "But, Your Highness," if we have the said is t

ave the two in the car—had not country."

noted Victory's masterstroke. Nor "Oh, he is a forester," said Frau Vanderwelten, with unmistakable stand the captain's interference. It had all happened so quickly that the princess might have believed this Barbara Neiss. "Come into the bold, energetic person another and cool, sweet milk"

The little giri—a lovely, pale-haired creature, with starlike eyes and a frail body—crouched close to the princess's side. Neither cried nor otherwise betrayed fear. Maria Thyra, of Stoenberg, held the child with one protecting arm; her other hand was hidden beneath the dustcoat she wore, and neither her attitude, nor the expression of her countenance, showed the panic which seemed to enthrall her companion.

The voluminous veil she wore haif hid her face, but for one fleeting.

the expression of her countenance, showed the panic which seemed to enthrall her companion.

The voluminous veil she wore half hid her face; but for one fleeting instant Victory looked into Her Highness's eyes. Deep, violet wells they were—wells soundless to even his keen glance. And on her part, she was not a little dazed by the metallic flash of Victory's own eyes. His look had stirred the waters of memory in her soul—but only to their beclouding. Where had she seen this man before? Who was he?

Victory spoke directly, but with

side road.

Immediately they were shut in by trees, and the narrow road twisted and turned like the trait of a snake.

Of a sudden, through an aisle of the wood, a chalet, or hunting-lodge, appeared. There was a little stir in the tonneau and Victory glanced

back.
"Is it old Barbara's house, Frau
Vanderweiten?" the princess was
saying. "Step! Will we not be sa'e
here?"
"Oh, Your Highness!" gasped her "To Wolfert is at home, he will ad."

"The was to be done to direct whatever was to be done to appear again. It was a mile bebut at the castle?"

Whatever Her Highness of Stoenberg your the forester's cottage that Victoria at home, he will ad.

Whatever Her Highness of Stoenberg you the forester's cottage that Victoria at home, he will ad.

"Stop!"
Although the order was not given be obeyed. directly to Victory, he touched Etole's be obeyed.

arm and the chauffeur shut off the The latter spoke swiftly at last. d the chauffeur shut off the The latter spoke swiftly at last. The princess had wrapped her own The lodge was set some dis- but so low that Etole could not over- veil about the little girl's head, and

tance back from the road—a pleasant, homely cottage, with poultry yards at the back and a vine covered porch racing the forest road.

A light footed old woman appeared on the porch, recognized her visitors, and ran out to the car, volubly welcoming the princess and her little daughter. She was evidently a peasant, but the esteem in which she was held by the mistress of Stuonberg could not be mistaken. The princess kissed her and the old woman kissed the little Leva on both cheeks.

"My treasures!" she cried. light to my old eyes to see thee Ach! how the little lamb grows! You

The ambuscading party, however— interrupted Victory, "if he knows the

"Our Wolfert will return presently,

The hearty, unaffected hospitality

The best period of the control of th

countenance showed he emotion. But his silence following the forester's declaration was not born of panic. Plainly, Wolfert Neiss expected him enemies!"

"With your permission, Your Highness." I declarate was very much excited. "The good God be with thee," she cried: "and may be confuse your enemies!"

The car started: Wolfert Neiss did the princess returned had said to the forester it had as- deverading as Stoenberg military, was to stationed; and that mile was trav-



chapter IV:

The Masterstroke.

APT. MAX VICTORY'S eyes aparkled, otherwise this tory look the seat facing them. sparkled, otherwise his tory took the seat facing them, say-countenance showed no ing: "With your permission, Your High-

ersed swiftly and without a word being spoken.

reading for six cents a week.

by the foremost living authors.

them at a fancy price in some country store?

who expect to spend their vacations in the country.

by the newspaper man. He enlarged upon Max Victory's swordmanship, and it was evident that the princess

on her way to the castle with our which covered the southern slope of come to her."

CHAPTER V.

Treachery.

An Audience by Proxy.

An audience and experied to mean thire and in audience of the piace and experied to the castle, and as the black car rolled up the slow of the sale and popular of this after in the two of the southern in an almost in a district out of the counter from your new papers? I forbid your sending a served from your of the safety of the surface of the piace and prover to the counter from your audience of the piace and prover to the surface of the piace and prover to the counter from your public to

riding back beside the car.

"Your Highness: A thousand pardo done!" stammered the castic captain.

"Every one of your faithful guard
do not speak of myself; but they
fought like tigers with those scoundreis. All that coultmbered, and
dreis. All that coultmbered, and
the speak of myself; but they
could not force cursaives past the
enemy. When I returned to the cast
enemis when I returned to the cast
phone for help, the wires had been
could. I did my best—
could not force cursaives past
the
enemy. When I returned to the cast
phone for help, the wires had been
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the enemy when I returned to the cast
phone for help, the wires had been
could. I did my best—
could not force cursaives past
the cast had little atton.

"An expeciment of the grantdo not blame you, Herr Captain—as
yet."

But Her Highness had little atton.

"An expeciment of the grant
too the wine of the princess'
"An expeciment of the grant
too the country," also added.

"Would not blame you, Herr Captain—as
yet."

But Her Highness had little atton.

"An expeciment of the grant
too the country," also added.

"Would not blame you, Herr Captain—as
yet."

"An expective which a grant
too the grant
too the wine and been
could. I did my best—
could not blame you, Herr Captain—as
yet."

"An expeciment of the grant
too the cast and the distance of the princess'
of the missen the cast leads
and the engine with the series of the cast
and the self-all the grant
too the cast and the distance of the cast
as she sand the grant to cast
as she and the grant
too the cast and the grant
too the cast and the grant
too the cast and the grant
too

with mixed emotions. But one line of thought suggested by the experience served to pussie him. The Princess Maria Thyra had shown a pecultar outcome of the incident was only feigned.

The Graf Von—the prisoner has escaped?" stammered Von Boldt, but although his excitement could not be doubted, his rage at this surprisher outcome of the incident was only feigned.

"As you sea," growled the forester Victory stood at one side and end nothing: but he let the cigar go out. Von Boldt tried to hide his delight hy browbeating Neiss, who suffered in silence, even when he was called "deli" and "pigheed."

"Her Highness shall hear of this—

midst of a group of the castle guard
—a dozon or more of them—with old
Hoel in command. They were afort,
but being fully armed and accounted
Platt instantly jumped to the conoliusion that they were about to set
out upon some mission. Believing
as he did in the treacherous intentions of Capt. Von Boldt, the newspaper man was instantly on the qui
vive.

"What's afoot, old man" he sales."

and "pighead."

"Her Highness shall hear of this—
the full particulars," threatened the
captain of the guard.

He commanded his men to form for the return march to the castle. Victory and the uneasy Platt did not attend them.

"Wolfert has horses; we can get a
couple that will take us back to that
inn by the waterfall, Platt," said Victory, in hearing of the doughty only
tain, and they moved away with the
disgruntled forester.

tain, and they moved away with the disgruntled forester.

When the rhytimile thud of the guardsmen's feet drifted into the disgruntled forester.

When the rhytimile thud of the guardsmen's feet drifted into the discrete drifted into the distribution of the little princess—God bless her!

Ach! one could tell he was a man."

Platt did not believe for an instant that the rank and file of the Stoens berg guardsmen were of Von Beldt's mind; they were faithful to the princess, but they were, of course, under Von Boldt's command.

"I didn't know but your captain intended interfering with Herr Victory," the newspaper man whispered tory," the newspaper man whispered tory," the newspaper man whispered to work!"

When the rhytimile thud of the guardsmen's feet drifted into the distinct of the might, Capt. Max Victory, with a sigh. He mid to Wolfert Neiss:

"I hardly hoped it would work to easily. I hopa you did not swallow any of that hay, my poor Wolfert, when I stuffed your mouth in season the princess, but they were, of course, under Von Boldt's command.

"What," gasped the amased newspaper man.

"We can confide in Herr Platt, Weltory to take him with the purchase of the night, Capt. Max Victory and the path and threy made the purchase of the night, Capt. Max Victory with a sigh. He mid to Wolfert Neiss:

"I hardly hoped it would work any of that hay, my poor Wolfert, when I stuffed your mouth in season the princess, but they were, of course, under Von Boldt's command.

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"What," gasped the amased newspaper man.

"We can confide in Herr Platt, Welfert Neiss:

The contingence of the contingen

CHAPTER VII.

Checkmate.

That socundred! I was easy with him and he repaid me! See, Capt. him and he repaid me! See, Capt. Victory—it was as you said. I was easy with him and he repaid me! See, Capt. I was easy with him and he repaid me! See and he was by no means easy with him and he repaid me! See and he was by no means easy with him and he repaid me! See and he was by no me

and it was evident that the princess was easerly attentive, although she resolutely turned her eyes from the narrator. He saw the color come and go in her cheek, however, and her bosom heave. The fight of a man armed only with a walking case against an antagonist with a sabre fired with admiration this daughter of generations of warriors.

"What a man!" she murmured, when Platt had finished. "I—I saw he was no common person the ment he leaped into the automobile. Who can he be, Mr. Platt?"

She flashed him then a shrewd and suspicious glance; but the newspaper man was honestly as puzzled as herself. "I'd give a good deal to know the hay barn in the workers the idea, Hoel?" interrupted Von Boldt wasted no time in indecision. Immediately he gave orders for the troop to separate and surgicious glance; but the newspaper self. "I'd give a good deal to know that myself, Your Highness. Just see

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